Published Every Saturday, AT PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, O.

THE VOICELESS. BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

We count the broken lyres that rest.
Where the sweet walling singers slumber, a
But o'er their silent sister's breast.
The whild flowers who will stoop to number?
A few may touch the magic string,
And noisy fame be proud to win them;
Alas! for those who never sing,
But die with all their music in them.

Oh! hearts that break and give no sign.
Save whitening lip and fading tresses,
Till death pours out his cordial wine,
Slow dropped from misery's crushing |
If singing breath or echoing chord,
To every hidden pang were given,
What endless melodies were poured,
As sad as earth, as sweet as Heaven!

Softly, now, the dying daylight Blushes over wold and fell, And the glamour of the twilight Reels in rounds of mystic spell, Forming scenes of tropic beauty, Gorgeous dreams of tropic smile Golden gleams of orange orchards Coral caves of Eastern isles.

Wild, wierd thoughts of strange imagin Lights and shade of gloom and glean Like the quainfly interwoven Flitting fancies of a dream, Are the thoughts of summer twilight, When the sun is sunk adown. And the West its wealth of wonder Turns into a purple brown.

Thoughts of childhood when we wantoned With the tiny, toying waves of untried thought, lightest tokens of the tampests manhood braves; Whilst our little barquete buoyed On the swells of life's Unknown, Fearless turns its brow to scaward, By the breath of fate ablown.

Childhood hopes run through all lifehood, Youthful trust is manhood's truth; Lofty thoughts and noble actions Spring from germs of thoughtful youth; While misdesis, though deeply buried, As volcanoes' hidden fears, Off come back like troubled sprints, To disturb the future years. To disturb the future years

GAZETTED.

The type-setter stands there, gaunt and gray, With dim old eyes and a weary brain; And he sings a cadence solemn and low, To the beat of the bitter rain Tremble the rafters, roof and floors,
As he fingers the types (in his desolate way
And he hears the missic faintly borne
From the theatre over the xay,
At some strange old tragedy play.

The old man sings, and tremble the floors.
With the bellowing engine down below,
And the crash of the whirling axle-bars,
And the thunder that from them grow,
Echolog to and fro.

As he fingers the types (in his desolate wav) He sets them up with a heavy lead; And a marge of black encircles his work— The name of a man just dead;

And he sighs as he thinks, this man so gray, Winking and blinking before his case, How, out in this dark and desolate night, Some form of womanly grace Is weeping upon her face.

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VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1872.

NUMBER 51.

lei streets ran from the river banks backward, and on these lived the poocer people also were here, and the petty retail dealers, and the petty retail dealers are petty of the petty retail the petty retail dealers, and the petty retail dealers, a

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ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN. BY COL. J W. FORNEY. NO LXXIV.

Henry Wilson, the candidate for Vice President, is a fine example of the effect of free institutions upon the struggling youth of America, and also a proof of the practical consistency of the Republican party. I have known him well for over seventeen years. Twelve months younger than Mr. Sumner, he had always been his friend, even when composited to differ with him. Wilson with the proof of the practical consistency of the Republican party. I have known him well for over seventeen years. Twelve months younger than Mr. Sumner, he had always been his friend, even when composited to differ with him. Wilson with the providing the entire system. We a scrofnlous taint, pervadeing the entire system. Words audient in the result mother if she suffers over, on Sunday morning, some four miles from Louisville, by a train on the Nashville road, and horribly mangled.

On Friday, in a quarrel near Frankfort, Kentucky, a negro named Charles Colling stabbed another negro named Jim Murry, killing him instantly. The murderer was arrested. had always been his friend, even when compelled to differ with him. Wilson dom.

Such is Paris; such I doubt not was Solim Murry, killing him instantly. The murderer was arrested.

During those early summer days of 1870, while peace and prosperity and gayety were as yet the proportion of the Louisville workhouse on Sunday france, the theater-loving populace of Paris were stirred to excitement by the debut at the Grand Opera House of a debut at the Grand Opera House of a debut at the Grand Opera House of a that he is not expected to recover.

its columns will bring scorching blushes to her already burning cheeks. The trail of the serpent is over everything. The vice, which in other large cities is like an ulcerous sore on an otherwise healthy body, is there, like a scrofnlous taint pervadeing the entire system.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES. A young man named George Catton from Galion, Ohio, was killed by light-ning on Sunday near Parker's Landing.

A prisoner attempted to escape from

ment was caused in the Town of Flat-bush, L. L, by the discovery of the body of William A. Oliver, an aged colored man, with his skull crushed in. It was evidently a murder. The body was found in Cather'n screet, near Oliver's residence. Constable Haltz was directed

tablished custom, presented her with an elegant bouquet. For some reason or other this bouquet was composed entirely of white flowers, and on this theme one of the leading newspapers of Paris took occasion to wax joeose, and to insinuate in a most mirthful style, that it was a highly inappropriate gift, M'lle Bazacchi (poor sixteen-year old child) being no longer entitled to wear the snowy blossoms typical of purity.

It is hard to believe that out of Pandemonium beings can be found to whom the ruin of a helpless child could be matter of mirth or mockery, yet the center of civilization supplied such creatures and in no small numbers, apparently, as one newspaper after the other took up and repeated the dainty jest.

A year or two ago a young American week "girl graduate" of a \(\) and men, Jacob Anderson, a quarrel fables, covered with hair, and sold birthight for a mess of potash."

A nelpless child could be beat Oliver on the head until he was lifeless. The facts just given were obtained by Coroner Jones, who held an and in no small numbers, apparently, as one newspaper after the other took up and repeated the dainty jest.

A year or two ago a young American lady, who chanced to be a Catholic, was spending some time in Paris with a Protestant family, her near relatives. This young girl was remarkably beautiful, a perfect example of that brilliant type of American loveliness wherein wisite coloring and family.

Yearly advertisers discontinuing their adver-isements before the expiration of their contracts

\$1,00 \$2,00 \$3,50 \$5.25 \$8.00 \$12.00 Business notices in local columns will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first nsertion and eight cents per line for each sal equent insertion Business cards 1.25 per line per annum

ADVERTISING RATES

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

SPACE. 1 W. 3 W. 6 W. 3 m. 6 m. 1 yr.

paid for in advance. Regular advertisements o be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

MELANGE. A student of Mr. Greeley's agricultural writings, being asked the meaning of pod-ology promptly replied that it signified "knowing beans about corn."

The College Courant "admires pluck." A singular taste for undergraduates. Very few candidates for a degree ever admire pluck at all. The Springfield, Mass., Republican la-

ments the paucity of new tomb-stones erected in the cemetery this year. This is a little tomb much. Milwaukee brags of a Teuton resident who habitually drinks sixty glasses of lager beer per diem. This is rather

Despite all the efforts of political economists to reconcile capital and labor, cur-rent events show that there is a "strikng difference" between them.

People who like good eigars will not be sorry to learn that the Connecticut tobacco crop is threatened with destruction by the ravages of the "cut-worm." Mr. Greeley's supporters being known as the "white tile" party, it is proposed as the "white tile" party, it is proposed to distinguish the adherents of the present stable administration as the ho

A cat in Terre Haute regularly visits every traveling circus that comes to the place. She probably reflects that there s likely to be a "mus" on such occa-

The modesty of East Haven is dreadfully shocked at the pude condition of the Yale oarsmen; East Haven should